



## FREEZE or be FIRED



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### Chapter 1 by Chase Lucado

It was in the middle of the night. The wind was howling and the doors were opening and closing. Wait doors? I locked the doors. I got up and went into the room. The door was opened. Something grabbed my shoulder.

"AHHHHHHH!" I screamed. "I got you! I got you!" the man said. I turned around and smacked him. "Joe that's not funny at all," I said angrily. "Just chill out dude," Joe replied, "this sleepover is pretty boring." I turned on the TV. when I heard scraping. "Joe you need to stop!" I yelled at him. "That's not me!" Joe yelled back. "Oh so you magically step into the shadows and didn't come back out?" I asked sarcastically. There was no response. "Joe?" I said to the darkness, "this isn't funny." A silence responded. I was about to sit down when I heard him. "Help me!" he screamed.

"Funny Joe Funny," I said. I decided to bust him for his acts. I went upstairs and turned the corner. Drip, Drip, Drip. I went to turn off the sink when I saw Joe. He looked at me but he didn't move. The dripping sounded closer and closer. I went up to Joe and touched him. He was cold Ice cold. I turned on the light and there it was. A joe-cicle. I saw him dripping, and i turned around. I didn't know what was scarier. Joe being iced or my parents on fire. The man had a gun.

He sat next to my parents shooting them with a flame thrower.

"Come in Max," he said. I listened. "FREEZE OR BE FIRED!" he yelled.

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